

*R. New*

THE  
COMICAL HISTORY  
OF THE  
MARRIAGE-UNION  
BETWIXT

*Fergusia and Heptarchus.*

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Eccl. 10. 8. *He that diggeth a Pit, shall fall into it; and  
whoso breaketh an Hedge, a Serpent shall bite him.*  
Ver. 9. *Whoso removeth Stones, shall be hurt therewith:  
And he that cleaveth Wood, shall be endangered thereby.*

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Printed in *Scotland* upon that Occasion; and Reprinted  
in *England*, 1706.

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COMICAL HISTORY  
OF THE  
MARRIAGE-UNION

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46

Two single and two double chaps.



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whoso breaketh up a hedge, a serpent shall bite him.  
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## The comical History of the MARRIAGE- UNION betwixt *Fergusia* and *Hep- tarchus*.

**B**Efore I discourse of this Marriage, it will be necessary, that I tell you the different State and Character of those Noble Persons now contracted.

**F**ERGUSIA is a Lady of venerable Antiquity, of a competent Estate and Fortune, and a Sovereign over a bold and hardy People: She has cherish'd all her Sons, for a long Tract of Time, to their Satisfaction and Content. She lives at a Distance from Neighbours on all Hands; only on her South Border dwells the renown'd *Heptarchus*, of whom afterwards. This Lady has liv'd in great Chastity with her Children at Home; her Chastity, tho' several times attack'd, yet was never violated; save that once, a long time ago, her barbarous Neighbour, *Edwardo*, did commit a Rape upon her; and at a time when she was wallowing in Tears, for the Death of her only Daughter, and two of her nearest Cousins were debating, who should succeed her.

It was at this time she was ravish'd by that King, whom, because a crown'd Head, I will not Characterize as he deserves: Who to accomplish his Rade on this Lady, had debauch'd the most part of her Off-spring. But afterwards they repented of their Folly, and rescu'd their Mother with great Bravery, chastizing that Hector at such a rate, that all the whole World rung with the Noise of it; and *Edwardo*, with his People, were so in-

Scotland

England

Edw. 1. K. of Engl.

Rape

fatuated with their Vengeance, that they turn'd *Quakers* for a considerable time after.

*Fergusia* being thus happily deliver'd, she appointed the noble *Bruffio*, and his Posterity, to inherit her deceased Daughter's Patrimony; under whom, and their Successors, all her People liv'd a long time happily, keeping their own, and defending themselves from the Attempts of the Successors of *Edwardo*.

In Process of Time, the Inheritance of *Edwardo* fell into the Successors and Heirs of *Bruffio*, in the Person of *Salomoni Pacifico*, who united both their Scepters in one: But this Inheritance being greater, and the Soil much better, and warmer, than that of *Fergusia*, named *Calydon*, he left it, and went to reside in the Capital City of *Edwardo*. Since which time *Fergusia* has been, as bad, nay worse, than a Widow; and her Children of the first Marriage, Orphans and Slaves to the Children of the second, viz. the *Edwardines*. Thus she finds herself a poor forlorn Widow, and many of her Children forc'd to leave her House and Country, to push their Fortunes abroad in the World; and those of them, who are possessed of any Fortune at Home, spend it at the Court of *Pacifico*, and his Successors. To whom shall *Fergusia* complain? that she's robb'd both of Husband, Estate, and Children! She goes to the Altars of *Jovah*: But because that God had frequently help'd her, *Pacifico*, who had Experience of his Power, takes care to have his Priests banish'd, who were *Fergusia*'s best Friends, and by whom she us'd powerfully to supplicate, and that with speed and Success too; in whose stead he chose them Priests and Arch-Priests of the Religion, and in the Interest, of the *Edwardines*, the better to oppress the poor *Fergusians* at Home. These Men carry'd all before them in the Days of *Pacifico*, and were much more favour'd by his Son *Bigotzio*, whom others call *Martyrio*, until the Yoke became

Robt Bruce H.  
of Scotland

H. James, 1<sup>st</sup> of  
Engl. & 6<sup>th</sup> of Scotland

London

English

R. Chas. 1<sup>st</sup>



came intollerable, and those Arch-Priests so mortally hated, that the *Fergusians* drove them from the very Altars, vindicating their Liberties in many Addresses to *Bigotzio*, and in the mean time call'd home their best Friends, viz. the banish'd Priests: And thus all was happily establish'd by *Bigotzio's* Order, to the Content of all. But some *Edwardines*, and their Arch-Priests in those Days, made him to overturn all; which forc'd the *Fergusians* to defend themselves by Arms, in which they were join'd by a great Number of the discontented *Edwardines*; and their Bravery was so great, as to defeat the Arms of *Bigotzio*, and tumbled down his Altars and mighty Priest-hood, which was maintain'd by that Force.

Thus they reveng'd *Fergusia* and her Priests, upon the Priests of *Edwardo*: Then it was, that all the Nation of the *Edwardines* embrac'd the Priest-hood, and simple Worship of the *Fergusians*. In the mean time, a Faction arose, headed by the bold and valiant *Regicidius*, who slew the unfortunate infatuated *Bigotzio*, and banish'd his Off-spring. This Man was a Gentleman by Birth, who first subdu'd the *Edwardines*, and then came down into *Calydon* against *Fergusia*, and the young *Courtizano*, the Son of *Bigotzio*, whom he defeated: And thus committed a Rape upon *Fergusia*, and her Sister *Juvena*: But to make some Amends for his Folly of Ravishing first his Mother, and then *Fergusia* and *Juvena*, her Sisters, he treated them all handsomly, and suitably to their high Quality, and according to their own Genius, especially in sacred Matters; but all this Building fell to the Ground on the Death of *Regicidius*, like Rops of Sand; for all the Sisters call'd home the banish'd *Courtizano*. He as much contemn'd poor *Fergusia*, and more than his Predecessors, and violated all her Liberties, Sacred and Civil, and that over the Belly of the Holy Covenant, and the great Obligations and Kindness of the *Fergusians*.

*Presbyterianism*  
*Oliver Cromwell*

*H. Chat. y. 2.*

H. James 2.

Wm P. of Orange

H. of France

L. Mary Wife of Wm

2. Anne

Princess Sophia of

Hambour Mother of

H. Geo. 3. of

England

Englishmen

*Fergusians*. To him succeeded his Brother Romanus, who was rather worse, being deeply bigotted to the worst Religion then in the World, which the *Edwardines* and *Fergusians* equally hated: Against whom they call'd in the fam'd Aurantio, the next Heir to the Crown, by whom he was forc'd to abdicate, and go to the King of Slaves for Relief; but all in vain, for he died in Exile. Aurantio prevailing, *Fergusia* entail'd on him, and the excellent Maria, and their Successors, her Crown: And failing of them on their Sister Judith, and her Issue, who now possesseth all without Issue. In which Case, the *Edwardians* (without consulting the *Fergusians*) have entail'd their Crown and Kingdom of Heptarchia, upon the illustrious and vertuous Salomon, Grand-child of Salomon Pacifico, the next Prince of the Blood, that's qualify'd according to the Statutes of Heptarchia. But the *Fergusians* find, on the Demise of Judith, their Entail expires, and they return to the same State they were in at the Abdication of Romanus: And tho' they incline, that the noble Salomon should succeed to their Crown, as the nearest Prince of the Blood, and most worthy; yet, like prudent Men, they refuse the same Successor, unless they be admitted to all the Priviledges and Immunities of Subjects, that owe Allegiance to one and the same Prince; which the *Edwardines* have for a long time deny'd them.

They find likewise, it's necessary to rectify the *Oeconomy*, which had been dreadfully disorder'd since Pacifico left them, through the Incroachments of the *Edwardines*: And for this End, either Salomon must dwell sometimes in their House, (which for want of a Tenant, an hundred Years past, has become Ruinous) or else they must have Liberty to put in Tenants of their own Nomination, to keep the House Water-tight, and continual Fire in its Chimneys. For, since the Days of Pacifico, its



it's Tenants being all of the Interest of the *Edwardines*, (who us'd to give them their Leases as they pleas'd) they have taken no care of the House, being oft abroad at the Court of the *Edwardines*; or else, when at Home, governing it wholly at their Pleasure. This Resolution causes the *Edwardines* to declare the *Fergusians*, *Aliens*, against a prefix'd time, if they did not go into their Succession. In the mean time, the renowned *Judith*, to prevent all this Storm, and keep her Dominions from being dismember'd on her Demise, proposes a Marriage betwixt the Lady *Fergusia* and *Heptarchus*, as the best Expedient to make them both happy; and accordingly she is empower'd by the Senates of both these People, to nominate discreet Friends to both Parties, to meet and transact the best Bargain they can, for both. Before I come to this, it's necessary I tell you the Character and Condition of *Heptarchus*.

This Gentleman is young and lusty, very opulent and rich, and upon that Account, a great Contemner of his Neighbours. He was of Old, very much oppress'd, and intirely subdu'd first by the *Cesarians*; then, upon their Declension, by the *Fergusians*, against whom he call'd in, to help him, a barbarous Pagan People out of *Alemania*, who, of Servants and Confederates, made themselves his Masters. He was afterwards oppress'd by the then fam'd Nation of the *Lochians*: And at last, by a bravading *French* Bastard, he was hector'd to an entire Submission, in so far, that he kept nothing of himself, but the old Name: So that this Gentleman has all the Blood of these annex'd People in his Veins, and also all their conquering Vigour. Tho' he was thus abus'd in his Minority, yet when he grew up, he prov'd a stout valiant Man, and did nothing but commit Rapes on his Neighbours, particularly on that Magnificent Lady, who had sent him her Bastard, whom he made his Slave and Captive; you are

2 Anne

Union between  
Scotland & England

England

ancient Romans

the Saxons

Wm. 1. Conqueror

Ireland

Bishops Archbishops

Scotland

the Bible or  
New Testament

Scotland

to know also, that this Gentleman has one Sister, call'd *Juvena*, whom he has kept as a conquer'd Slave for some Ages; who often bids *Fergusia* look on her Fetters, when she treats of a Marriage with *Heptarchus*; alledging she had once as good Terms for her Honour and Liberty, as *Fergusia* now expects, but complains *Heptarchus* is so strong, that Parchment will not bind him. Again, *Heptarchus*, tho' his Religion, and that of *Fergusia's*, be one in its great Foundations, yet there are such Difference in its Management and Circumstances, that it appears a quite different Thing. *Heptarchus* has a great deal of *Flamines* and *Arch-Flamines*, *Decano's*, *Arch-Decano's*, *Parson's*, *Rector's*, *Prebendario's*, or *Canonico's*; and these Men are possess'd of great Estates, and are Members of his Senate, and many times have possess'd the chief Places in his Common-wealth. *Fergusia* has none of all these, nor can she find so much as their Names in all her Fathers Testament, and thinks they are of no Use, but pernicious, and a Burthen to the State: For her part, her Priests are all on a Level, and she takes Care not to corrupt them with too luxuriant Revenues, seeing she finds these spoil them to all the Purposes that her Father ordain'd them in his Will. So that one or two of *Heptarchus* his *Flamines* is possess'd of more Revenue, than all the Priests in *Calydon* have altogether; which makes *Fergusia* cry, *Wherefore all this waste?* Again, *Heptarchus* his *Flamines*, *Arch-Flamines*, &c. keep no Wall about their Church-Yards, so that they are fill'd with profan'd Dogs and Swine; which *Fergusia* thinks a great Pollution of her sacred Viands: And therefore she labours to keep up a strong Wall, and has a Gate to shut up, and let out whom she pleases, always on just Grounds.

Again, *Heptarchus's* Priests worship God with a strange Pomp and Ceremony, Reading, confused Humming and Noise, becking and binging, and a wanton kind of *Fig-Spinner*,



Spiner, which the Fergusians always liken to that Yelping thing that's all Lungs, which their Red Shanked Mountain-Men are so dexterous at; all this the Fergusians look upon as Italian Fest, and at least to be the most Childish Worship imaginable. The Fergusians have no part of Worship, but what is grave, natural, and most certainly revealed. Besides, these Flamines have of late deserted their own Articles, and embraced such a number of new Dogmata's, that their Religion grows like their Almanacks; which Unsteadfastness and Scepticism Fergusia hates. Again, Fergusia finds all Looseness and Debauchery has been nursed by the Flamines; so that the Controversy 'twixt her levelled Priests, and their Mitred Apostles, is, Whether Practical Religion shall thrive or not? Whether Civil Liberty, (of which the Flamines have been the perpetual Traditors) shall be preserved, or not? In End, I shall conclude his Character, by telling you, he is open and free; but Fergusia is a little more sullen and reserved.

I now proceed to speak of the Contract and Marriage; and whatever was in the Mouths of their Friends on either Hands, you shall hear from these two Noble Persons themselves. You must also know, it's inconsistent with the Modesty of Fergusia, to be the Aggressor; tho' few of her Sex do really incline to be Daughters of Jephtha.

Heptarchus being advised to this Match by Judith, the best of Queens, who was alike interested and related to him and Fergusia, one day makes her a Visit; and after a great many Civilities and handsome Complements, as handsomely returned, he at length accolls Fergusia, in this loving manner, Alamode de Angleterre.

Madam, It's long since I began to propose Love to you first; it was, you may mind, in the Days of Pius the Sixth; but you know your Friends then scorned me, and wedded you to my eldest Enemy, the King of Slaves: But Providence and my Arms rescued you from the Arms of

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that

Organs  
Bagpipe

Bishop

Bishop

2 Anne

The Pope of the  
Romans

that Tyrant, together with your own Resolution and Bravery. — Old Love, Madam, (as we use to speak) is soon kindled; and besides, since that Time, your Princes I have made mine; since which Time, I have been ravish'd with your Charms and Constancy. It's no sudden Passion, or young fond Love, I pretend to; it's founded on long Happiness in your Acquaintance, and the Charms of your agreeable Conversation, since the Time that *Pacifica* got us to dwell in one House together. O happy Time! as his Name was, so was he. Madam, you are the only Person in the World can make me happy: I'm passionate to possess that shining Beauty and Vertue I have so long beheld and admir'd in you.

Fergus. Sir, This is an Age of Complements; it is the usual Method of the Beaus to cajole innocent Ladies with pretended Passion, when in the mean time they design nothing but Interest or Diversion, and sometimes both; and when you have got your Design, you leave us to the Laughter of the World. But to touch, Sir, your Complement, I acknowledge it was in the Time of the renowned Prince Pius VI. you made Love to me, and my nearest Friend and Blood-Relation, the Duke of Chatlerault consented to it, and with great Solemnity swore upon the Bible, as the Commissioners from the Edwardines did the Articles agreed upon; but Henry VIII. resiled from all, as is offer'd to be prov'd from authentick Evidences, whereupon my Friends dispos'd otherways of me. I bless the Providence that deliver'd me, and remember with Thankfulness the Favour you then shew'd me, in helping to rescue an oppress'd Lady, tho' in the mean time, Sir, it was your own Interest, as well as mine; yet I must thank you for it; I think it was the best, if not the only Kindness, I ever had at your Hands. True, Sir, you deliver'd me from the Gauls, and put me in a Capacity to deliver my self from the Romans. But if you are in Earnest with your Passion, (to make short Work of our Intrigue)

I'll

H. James 1st

Hamilton Great  
Sir by Henry of  
H. after the

French



( 11 )

I'll tell you what may ease it. I was then a Minor, but now I am at my own Disposal; I'm content to Marry you just on the Contract and Terms you then offer'd me; a Copy of which I have yet by me: Which Contract, Sir, so earnest was your Affection, you publish'd to the World with your Sword in Hand; Terms which you offer'd when you and I were perfect Aliens; if you are in earnest now, when we have been so long Confederates, I'm sure you'll blush to alter.

Hepr. It's a long time since, Madam, and I have been much busy'd in Affairs; it's like I have forgot them. But you say you have a Copy of it, pray let me hear what they were?

Fergus. It's ordinary, Sir, for People to forget what they desire not to remember; but look your own Charter Chist, and there you'll find it. Until you get Leisure, I'll read the Copy I have of it, which runs thus in Mr. Holinshed's History of England, Vol. 3. pag. 998. Which Contract, Sir, you'll see preserves my Independency and Sovereignty, as well as yours; and all is reduc'd to four Articles.

First, That the Nations shall be under one Head, in a perfect Equality and Amity.

Secondly, That there may be a mutual Intercourse of Merchandize, and all Laws prohibiting the same, abolished.

Thirdly, That both Nations enjoy their own Laws, Customs, and Parliaments.

Fourthly, That it may be lawful for the Subjects of either Nation to Trade in the other, or the Dominions thereunto belonging, by Export or Import, by Sea or by Land, without paying any other Customs, than the Natives.

Upon these Terms, Sir, if you are a Man of your Word, I'll be yours for ever, against all deadly, for better, for worse, till Death us do part.

Hept. Madam, my Love is so passionate to make you and my self happy, (whom I know now much better than I did then) that I cannot be contented with this Sham: For this is not a compleat Marriage, it holds us still at a distance: No, I can never be happy, till you and I become one Flesh, and be intirely Incorporated.

Ferg. Incorporated! I'm jealous, Heptarchus; all is but Diversion or Interest, as I insinuated before: I mind old Pacifico amused the World with such a thing on his Coins, *Faciam eos in Gentem unam*, and that's all I ever heard of it before. But pray, Sir, explain your self; what do you mean by Incorporated? It looks plaguely like your Love to your Bag-Pudding, that you'd devour me, and bury me in the midst of your self, and I be turned into your very Flesh and Blood; at least it looks like Jonah's Punishment, swallowed up in the Belly of the Whale. This is the Notion I have of Incorporating; and if this be it, I had better live unmarried still: And indeed, Heptarchus, I'm jealous there is a Snake in the Grass; for your People have oft bragged, I would not be a Breakfast to them.

Hept. My dear Fergusia, don't speak so; Jealousy is the worst Foe to Love; I intended the closest and dearest Love, even such an Union as is betwixt Man and Wife, and that we should be no more twain, but one Flesh; and you misinterpret it in the worst Sense: No, Madam, I mean we should be so much one, as Persons in a Conjugal State; and so, *Ubi ego Caius, ibi tu Caia*: Mind my Motto, *Honi soit qui mal y pense*.

Ferg. It's no wonder I be jealous of your Intentions, considering the Treatment I have had from you, since the Days of Pacifico; and yet now and then ye pretended Conjugal Love, when there was nothing but Diversion or Interest in the Case: Heptarchus, it's the Way to a firm Agreement, to tell you the Instances of this.

Ist, You pretended Love to me in the Days of Pacifico;  
and

*I will make them  
One Nation*



and when I had consented to the Terms of the Contract, you basely refused, and left me, my Friends, and Senate, to the Laughter of the World, by which you discovered all was but Diversion and Politicks, that's to say, downright Knavery: Not only so, but your Tory-Faction, at least join'd with old Pacifico, to rob me and my Children of all their Properties and Liberties, both Sacred and Civil: So that I was forced against my Will, and a great many Remonstrances of my best Friends, to embrace Alarms, according to those Pacifico had seen at Damascus, by five damned Articles he paum'd on me, and at one Breath, had Sovereignty and an accursed Turkish Prerogative imposed on me, above Law and Conscience too. And I wonder the more at it, that the Men who were the chief Instruments of all this, would allow no such Prerogative and Sovereignty to God Almighty over Mankind, which yet they exalted Pacifico to over me. I must tell you, Heptarchus, I think it monstrous for Men to deny Absolute Sovereignty to the Great Creator of Heaven and Earth, and yet give it frankly to such Vassals of his, as Pacifico, Bigotzio, and Courtizano were. If this be not a Contradiction to their Principles, I know nothing can be so. I wonder indeed, that Pacifico and Bigotzio should be exalted to this Prerogative; but it's less wonder, that Courtizano should have all this Supremacy, over all Persons, in all Causes Ecclesiastical and Civil, as his inherent Right, (for I keep their own Words, 2d Par. Ch. 2d. E. Lauderdale Commissioner) for Courtizano's Religion was then the Religion of the World; and therefore no wonder they adored this God. I dare say, Pacifico, or any of his Successors, durst as soon have cropt their own Ears, as have broach'd this, before you and I dwelt in one House: But Heaven revenged all this Tyranny in the Days of Bigotzio; tho' Heptarchus, I am sorry to mention it.

2dly, In the Days of Bigotzio you and I united in the strictest and most religious Bond, called to this Day, The

• *The Solemn League.* What you designed in making of  
 • it, I shall not say; but sure I am, you made no Con-  
 • science to keep it. I scarce ever heard you lamented the  
 • Breach of it, tho' you have many Fast and Feast-Days:  
 • But I have still esteem'd its Breach as the *Israelites* did  
 • the worshipping of the Golden Calf after the Captivity,  
 • that whatever Punishments came on them, they judg'd  
 • some Ounces of this great Sin was in it. If it was no  
 • Sin thus to be united, and I think it was none; then I  
 • am sure the Breach of it, lye at whose Door it will, (Is  
 • a Sin GOD will, and doth contend both with you  
 • and me for. Would to GOD, *Heptarchus*, you were  
 • in a penitent and reforming Frame, to unite with me  
 • on this Covenant-Foundation, which was the nearest  
 • Union we ever had together. Tell me, *Heptarchus*,  
 • have you not lost your Religion and Morality too, for  
 • which you were so famed in those Days? So that all  
 • Vice and Wickedness abounds with you, since you de-  
 • serted this Contract; and is not this an Evidence GOD  
 • has deserted you? Whatever you or I think, GOD has  
 • and will avenge this broken Covenant. Zeal for the  
 • GOD, and Worship of the *Fergusians*, *Heptarchus*, has  
 • made me a little more warm on this Head; I wish it  
 • might inflame you with penitent Resentments.  
 • *2dly*, You opened this Courtship again in the Days of  
 • *Courtizana*, because you dreaded our Militia-Act; but  
 • when that was over, you as basely gave over your  
 • Courtship.  
 • *3dly*, In the same Reign, you denied me the Privi-  
 • lege of a Liege-Subject to my Sovereign by your Navi-  
 • gation-Act, which yet lyes heavy on my Back. Is this  
 • your Courtship? Pray, *Heptarchus*, if you are in ear-  
 • nest in what you propole, repeal this Act; or else you  
 • court, and would marry one whom you endeavour to  
 • make both Alien and Slave. What Credit can you have

H. Cha! 2.



to me marry one whom you have so abused? Men of Honour reckon it below them; and when Princes marry such, they use before-hand to manumit them, and give them Titles and Privileges answering their Design.

scbly, You mind what you did lately to me, in Aurantio's Time, in the Matter of the *American Isthmus*, in all its Particulars? It lyes written on my Heart, as *Calais* did once at your *Philipp's* Maria's. I don't blame that worthy Prince, he was your Prisoner, and durst not speak one good Word for *Batavia*, more than for me: No, I revere his Allies, as the Father of my Liberty; but when I absolve him, I know whom I have to blame: And now, *Heptarchus*, when I have mentioned all this, have I not ground to be jealous of your Intentions, that it's only Interest makes you court; and when I have consented to entail my Crown on the excellent *Salomonia*, as you have done yours, without once asking my Advice, you'll then leave me to my self, and let the World again ridicule me for my Simplicity. But I'm not minded thus to be bubbled four or five times in one Age. You bad me mind your Motto: I bid you mind my Proverb, that I'll not always be wise behind hand. I don't speak this, as if I had a mind to raise Sedition and Strife? No, do me Justice, and I'm for Peace, and a perpetual lasting Friendship.

*Hept.* Let what's past, be past, Madam, you know what Violence I suffered from these Princes, as well as you; you shall have Justice done you in the Matter of the *Isthmus*, I have order'd 400000 *l.* to pay you for your Stock and Interest; and the Navigation-Act falls to the Ground upon our Conjugal-Union. This is that which will make us both happy, and enable us against the arbitrary Designs of succeeding Princes.

*Ferg.* Well said, *Heptarchus*, first burn me, and then blow me. It's just the Price you paid me for my Service

in

*H. W. 2.  
Isthmus of Darien  
where a Scotch  
had a settlement for  
Colony.*

*Prince Sophia  
of Harlow*

*Scotch Equivoc  
but given them  
a by-Union*

in the Days of Bigotzio; but I remember I got only the half of it, so mind your owing me 200000 l. since that time; and if you pay Interest for it, as you pretend to do in this last Case, it will be vastly more. I mind you upbraided me then for selling my King for a Groat, (tho' my Lord Hollis has justify'd me :) And now, if I consent to this, and give up the Isthmus, and all my Sovereignty, by incorporating, you and all the World may justly say, I sold my King for a Groat, i. e. 400000 l. of which, only 200000 l. was paid; and now I have sold my Country for the same Price! Pray, Sir, pay off the old Debt, before I trust you more new. This is a Sample of your Faith, and how much you are a Man of your Word. But you seem to speak of this Payment, and this conjugal State, as a Thing done, and that you have order'd. Pray, Sir, what's the Matter? Sure, Sir, you won't Wed me against my Will!

Hept. I thought, Madam, you had known your Friends and mine, whom the vertuous Judith deputed to concert the Terms of our Marriage, had agreed, that you and I should henceforth be one, and entirely incorporated; only you are to be govern'd by your own Laws, and I'm to pay you the aforesaid Sum for your Losses. It wants nothing but your Senate's Ratification and Mine, to make it a Bargain.

Ferg. Say you so, Sir? I know they were about this Matter; and is this the Issue of it? O! that old Brusso were alive; I'm afraid he would cunvine them all. But because some of them, whom I know very well, fear GOD, and love me, I will suffer no Prejudice to be done them: and for others of them, whom I know not, I have Charity for them, that their Meaning might be good: But sure I am, they have all follow'd wrong Measures. GOD open their Eyes now, when all things may be retriev'd: and if I can make a good Bargain for Culyan, I will easily be induc'd to go into the strictest Alliance



' Alliance with the illustrious and vertuous *Salomonia*,  
 ' and that with the Consent of all my best Friends, either  
 ' in a Civil, Ecclesiastick, or Military Capacity. Have  
 ' you and I, *Heptarchus*, been fighting these 300 Years  
 ' for Matter of Moon-shine? And after all, shall I give  
 ' up that Independency and Sovereignty, which has cost  
 ' the Blood of so many brave Men to defend it, that makes  
 ' me guilty of all the Blood that has been shed on both  
 ' sides? It's like these Gentlemen are my Friends, but I  
 ' fear they have mistaken my Interest: I'm sorry they  
 ' have been so forgetful of my Honour. But, *Heptarchus*,  
 ' incorporated! Am I to have no more Senates in *Caledon*?

*Hept.* No, Madam, your Senate and mine are to be  
 incorporated into one; I'm to continue all my Members  
 as before; you are allow'd a bountiful Representation,  
 much more than could fall to your Share, by your Pro-  
 portion of Tax, 45 Commons and 16 Peers, and they are  
 continually to meet in my Metropolis. This is the  
 Transaction, Madam.

*Ferg.* Bountiful! *Cornucopia* may be inscribed on it  
 ' to all Posterity. I thank you for this Bounty. Sure my  
 ' Friends have had hard tugging before they extorted  
 ' this Bounty. I fear, if this take effect, the Peoples curse  
 ' has lighted on the Head of the *Peers* for their Oppression  
 ' since *Pacifico's* days. Strange Alteration! They are  
 ' now in *Caledon* the whole Senate, for they choose both  
 ' in Country and Burgh as they please, and none but  
 ' 16. It must be great self-denial will make them swal-  
 ' low this Pill. Well, since these are the Terms, I hope  
 ' I may speak for my self, and tell my Children my mind  
 ' of this March, that they may do me Justice when they  
 ' meet in my House, before it be left desolate, seeing  
 ' this is the last time I'm to speak, if this Marriage take  
 ' effect. I proclaim my self against it on these Articles,  
 ' and that for the following Reasons.

1<sup>st</sup>. *Ferg.* I am old and gray-headed, you are young and lusty, and that's an unequal Match, and to speak broad Scots, it's a Marriage GOD neither sends, nor comes to; there can be no issue of that Marriage and it will make you contemn me, and in end, when I am so used, I'll plead for a Divorce, and take the first Opportunity of it.

2<sup>dly</sup>. I'm poor, you are rich, and ye know what ye can expect with me; Sir *Ed. Symour*, I'm informed, told you, and Mr. *Fuller* long ago preached it, how the lean Kine would eat up the fat; nay, I'm for an equal Match, as well as you, for it's the only way to be happy.

*Hep.* This is your Advantage, *Fergusia*, all I have shall become yours, all this is calculated to make you rich and happy.

*Ferg.* No, *Heptarchus*, it makes you proud in your Terms, that I am considered in no other respect, but that of my Wealth, in the Number of my Members in your Senate. Besides, as I shall show afterwards, it will render me poorer than I am now. I'm afraid you design nothing but what the *Schechemites* whispered on their Union with the Sons of *Jacob*, tho' they had but little, *Gen. 34. 21, 22, 23. Shall not their Cattel, their Substance, and every Beast of theirs, be ours?* It's plain by this Union, all I have becomes yours, and is perfectly at your Disposal, and nothing you have becomes mine, so as to be at my Disposal; because there is no Ballance of Power in my hand as will be in yours, of which afterwards.

But 3<sup>dly</sup>. I'm weak, and you are strong, and I think it can never be the Interest of a weaker and smaller People to incorporate with a greater; for then they lose themselves, and are sunk in the greater; even as a small Rivulet is, when it's Incorporated with a large River: And besides, they are still in the Mercy, and at the Discretion  
of



of the former. It makes you as Arbitrary over me, as Lewis is over his Asses, on the other side of the Water. If it be a Politick to guard against the Absoluteness of a Prince, it must be equally so to guard against it in Parliament; for these have been Tyrants as well as the former, as both you and I know: And if you have a Mind to oppress me, there is no Power left in my Hand to oppose you; I'm a Rebel for the least sawcy Word.

*Hept.* All my Strength is for your Behoof; when we are united, we have no divided Interest, my Power shall defend you from all Enemies without and within; it shall be to preserve your Liberties, Sacred and Civil.

*Ferg.* I have had Power enough to defend my self against all Enemies these 2000 Years past; I have still made good my Device, *Nemo me impune lacesset*: And I think that is still safer, than to entrust my *ALL* to others. I mind the old Proverb, and I'm afraid, *least I give the Wolf the Wedder to keep*. It looks as if I were turned a Child again (*for old Folks are twice Bairns*) that I should stand in need of Tutors and Guardians. Besides, for all this Incorporation, you and I still have divided Interest; I mean, first Religious, my Priests are levelled and shaven-crown'd, yours all Mitred; my Worship Natural and Simple, yours full of Pomp, Childishness and Ceremony. My Dogmata exalts *GOD* to an absolute Sovereignty over Mortals: Yours limit him (as ye have done your Successors) to a narrow Understanding, Conditions, Will, and Knowledge. Your *Arch-Flamines* and *Flamines*, by this Marriage, become my Judges and Peers, and all your Senate are by Oath obliged to maintain their *Hierarchy*, Doctrine, and Worship: To put all my Interest in their Hands, is not this to give *the Wolf the Wedder to keep*? when its their Interest and Conscience too, to devour my Church Constitution. *Heptarchus*, these Black-Gowns have been

‘ a Black Sight to me : I am like a Bird fallen out of  
 ‘ the Paws of the Hawk, I tremble at the Sight of them,  
 ‘ and the Sound of their Bells. *L—s Spiritual ! L—s*  
 ‘ Spiteful, rather have I found them. I fear these must  
 ‘ be removed from the Bench, and their Partisans, or else  
 ‘ I am very unsafe : I cannot trust them.

‘ 2dly, You and I still have divided Interests in Civil  
 ‘ Matters: It may be your Interest to prohibit the Export  
 ‘ of Goods, which it’s my Interest to export. For In-  
 ‘ stance, it’s plainly your Interest, and perpetual Practice,  
 ‘ to export no Wool or Skins ; and I, by incorporating,  
 ‘ come under the same Law : When yet it’s my Interest,  
 ‘ in the present State of Things, to export both, seeing  
 ‘ I am not in a Capacity to manufacture them to Advan-  
 ‘ tage, as lamentable Experience hath of late sufficiently  
 ‘ demonstrated : And much more, when I’m incorpora-  
 ‘ ted, it will be my Interest to export these Commodi-  
 ‘ ties ; seeing your Manufactories will destroy mine,  
 ‘ much more than they have done these Years past. I re-  
 ‘ member the time when scarce any Body of Fashion, but  
 ‘ were well cloathed *Cap-a-pee* with your Manufacture ;  
 ‘ and when all the Imposts and Restrictions shall be taken  
 ‘ off, it will be much more so : Thus rendering your Ma-  
 ‘ nufacture vastly cheaper, to the Destruction of mine.  
 ‘ Again, it may be your Interest to import what it’s my  
 ‘ Interest to prohibit the Importation of : For Instance,  
 ‘ it’s your Interest to allow the Importation of foreign  
 ‘ Linnen Manufacture, which it’s my Interest by all  
 ‘ Means to prohibit. Lamentable Experience has taught  
 ‘ me how much my Linnen-Trade has decay’d, since  
 ‘ Muslins, Calicoes, and other *Indian* and *European* Lin-  
 ‘ nens have been imported. Again, it may be your In-  
 ‘ terest to proclaim War, when it’s my Interest at least  
 ‘ to be Neutral ; as is plain in the late and present Wars.  
 ‘ Again, it’s your Interest, it seems, and Practice, that no  
 ‘ foreign



foreign Money should be ordinarily current with you ; whereas my Practice has been always contrary, and so far as I know, it's my Interest too.

Hept. These Arch-Flamines and Flamines are Men of moderate Principles, they cannot hurt you : And besides, you are to be secured in your Spirituals from any Encroachments.

Ferg. I'm told so, but I had rather see it, than hear it ; it's not done yet : And suppose it should be so ; for as moderate as they are, it's a Maxim in my Politicks, never to trust Men, whose Zeal, Interest, and Conscience contradicts mine.

3dly, It's another of my Maxims, never to believe a Spiritual Man, when his Contentions are about Riches and Ambition ; these Controversies will never be reconciled ; and, above all, there have been Knavish Senates in Heptarchia, as well as in Caledon.

4thly, I'm obliged to be circumcised by this Marriage, and you are uncircumcised still. You know what Laws were against such Marriages ; I must not marry till you be circumcised too : Mind the Words of Jacob's Sons to the Shechemites, Gen. 34. 14. That were a Reproach to us ; but in this we will consent to you, if ye will be as we be, that every Male of you be Circumcised, thus we will be one People ; if not, we will be gone.

Hept. Circumcised ! Pray what do you mean, Fergusia ? Are we all Heathens and Infidels, because we are not Presbyterians ? I fear we run the Fate of the Shechemites, if we consent to this. Pray say, Madam, is it this you mean ?

Ferg. You mistake it, Sir, that's not my Meaning ; I mean by this Marriage, my Senate is circumcised to Sixty one, and yours is uncircumcised still ; why then circumcise yours to the same number, or else let mine be uncircumcised still. What you mention'd as your Fear, I have much more Reason to fear, that you come on me as the Jacobites did on the Shechemites,

chemites, when I am sore and straddling with this Circumcision, this Wound to my Constitution: Take my City, slay my Children, break your Faith, and carry away my Cattel! What makes me more jealous, is, that Levi was one of the two that did all this Mischiefe to the poor Shechemites; I know not but he may do so still: I doubt not but he was as frank for the Marriage as any of his Brethren.

5thly, I'm already cold and frozen by Nature, and my Situation Northerly; consequently, my Soil barren and rocky; yours is more warm and Southerly; your Soil more fertile and pleasant; your Warmth will rob me of mine, if I Incorporate, and will be as helpless to me as Abishag's to David. Your Soil will depopulate mine in this Case, much more than it has done these hundred Years past; because the very Shadow I have of a Court is removed to your Metropolis; and by that means I'm remov'd some Hundreds of Miles farther from the Sun, than I was before. My Nobility will remove to Court where their Affairs are; and my richest Gentry, and every Body that has a Place at Court, or expects any in Government or Army, and consequently my rich Merchants, and ingenious Artificers, will also remove where the Center of Trade and Riches is: Thus I shall be miserably depopulated.

Hept. You are mistaken, Fergusia; a great many will rather come from Heptarchia and Batavia, to reside in Caledon, to improve your Fishing and Manufactures: They have already offered to subscribe some hundred Thousands, if this Marriage take place.

Ferg. I beg Pardon, Sir, I speak nothing but what Experience teaches me, in all Parts of the World, and much more in my Circumstances, where my Soil is barren; viz. That the remotest Parts from the Court and Seat of the Government, are always, and must always be depopulated. I see this verified to my own Experience, these hundred Years past. I see it so in Juverna, that their Nobility

*Ireland*



bility and Gentry reside, for the most part, in Heptarchia. I find it so at Home, the Southern Part depopulates the Northern: It's true to a Proverb, *That they come all over Tay in a misty Morning, and curse the Legs, and ban the Kuites that take them back again.* By this Incorporation, Tweed will become Tay. You tell me a great many will come from Heptarchia and Batavia, and reside here: For which End pray? For Manufactures and Fishing reside here. I think not long: For where there can be no Consumption or Demands on Trade, Trade must die: But so it must be in a Country intirely drained of the most part of its Real Rent. Besides, for most Manufactories, you can do them better and cheaper in your Northern Countries, and that I reckon will sink mine. As for Fishing, you have shewed no Fondness to it for an Age past, so mightily have you been set on Mines in the Indies, that ye have suffered the Batavians, to your Shame and Loss, to fish Mountains of Gold out of your own Coasts and Mine. Fishing is indeed one of the rich Gifts of Providence to me, which I have not improv'd; but I reckon it all in my Power, if I will, to improve it at such a rate, that if I'm not infatuated, I may one day prove Hogan Mogan, and put my self in a Capacity to dispute the Sovereignty of the Seas with you. Consider it's but one Age since the Hogans were as far your Inferiors, as I am now; and that they owe all they have to the Oppression of a Monarch and Court, who lived at a distance. What another Age may produce, you know not. This Trade, my People, if they will, can drive to more Advantage without you, than with you: But if you join with me in this Trade, I know where the Sap of it must go, even where my Money goes; and all the Advantage I shall reap by it, will be only what now Kintire, and the Isles get, by my present inconsiderable Fishing; i. e. I'll be a Harbour for Herring and Cod-Fishers, to come in and mend

*England*

*The Dutch*

mend their Nets. In a Word, what *Norway* is in respect to *Denmark*, since its Union, I'll be with respect to *Hep-tarchia*. *Sweden* and *Denmark* never flourished, when united; but now separated, are become both formidable States. I'll be just what *Portugal* was once, when united to *Spain*: But if I remain separate, I have a Handle one Day at least to be what *Portugal* is now to *Spain*.

6thly, That I shall still be poorer by this Incorporation, may be evident by this additional Consideration; that my Crown-Rents, and my Cesses, Excises, all my Taxes, are of Necessity carried up to Court, which will impoverish me some Four or Five hundred thousand Pounds yearly; and I doubt, if all your Tobacco and Sugar-Trade enrich me so much, I'm sure it will not.

7thly, The *Indies* will drain me yearly of Men, which is the best Stock a Country can have, if they are wisely managed. I had better keep them at home, and learn them to Fish and Manufacture, than send them there to plant Tobacco and Sugar.

8thly, Count the Expences of my Sixty one Members in your Senate: If I allow them but 400*l.* each, (and the Nobility must be allowed more) it amounts to 24000 *l.* yearly: Dear bought Votes! which, after all, signify nothing more to my Security, than Five or Three. And indeed if I must incorporate, I had rather plead for Three, than Sixty one; that so when the Rolls are called, *Peers of N. B.* it may be answered, *I am here*; *Barons*, *I'm here*, *Burghers*, *I am here*. It's enough to tell Stories when they come home; and Sixty one can no more cast the Balance for *Caledon*, than Three.

9thly, I'm a Sovereign Independent Lady, and I have the Honour to be so, for one Third of the World's Age. By this Incorporation, I basely surrender it, and come into a State of Politick Slavery, giving up that Liberty which I have to manage my own Affairs, and order them



as I think best, into your Hands, to manage and order me as you think fit, as a meer County, and the remotest too of your State: When in the mean time you retain your own Sovereignty without the least Alteration; and moreover, you have an Accession to mine. My Ancestors would not have tamely parted with this, they spent their best Blood to maintain it. If my Peers, Barons, &c. be so self-denied as to part with it, and their own Peerage, and full Representation, then let Posterity call them no more Peers of *Caledon*, but *Esaus*, who sold their Country and Birthright to their younger Brother, for some Handfuls of four Tobacco, and Sugar to sweeten it. Some of them have a long time said, *What Good does this Birthright to me, seeing I'm a dying?* It's *Esau's* Talk; I wish they make not his Bargain. Liberty is the best of all things; I'd rather have a *Highland-Plaid* with Liberty, than the greatest Dainties, with a Hook at the Heart of it. No Beggar, but he would rather beg from Door to Door with Liberty, than be any Man's Slave, tho' he would feed him lustily. It's to bid me cut off my Head, and become your Tail: For this is the Incorporation, I give you my Head, and you suffer me to become your Tail. Honour, Independency, Freedom, Sovereignty, can be sold at no Price; and Slavery is too dear at any rate. Besides, Sir, no Body can give or resign to you this Sovereignty, &c. My Senate cannot; for they have a Power only *Superstruere*, not *Evertere*, (as my learned Lawyers have sufficiently evinced) tho' you should get the Consent, *Senatus, Populusq;* can this bind Posterity? Themselves it may, but no Agreement, no Oath of this kind, can bind Posterity; for it's a giving away what's not in their Power to give. My Father, for Instance, can make himself a Slave, but not me: So, Sir, you're like to have an Eel by the Tail. I'd rather my Sovereignty, Kingdom, State, should die out, like a sinking Candle in its Socket, than thus

D

basely

basely put it out. It's plain Self-Murder! This Surrender, this Incorporation, by coming under the Power of a Government, wherein I can make no Balance, makes me as much subjected and dependent on the absolute Will and Determination of your People, in all my Concerns, Civil and Sacred, as if I were your conquered Slave. This is to me as plain, as that Seven hundred Voices always overrun Sixty one. This leads me to a —

10thly, If you and I incorporate, there is no possible Security of performing the Articles agreed on: For, 1st, There's a Gentleman in your Country, called *Major Fia*, who can make all Articles void when he pleases. *Juverna* tells me out of her Fetters, *to beware of him*; he is so strong, Parchment will not bind him. 2dly, Compact supposes still different Parties; and where there are no different Parties, there can be no Compact: So that Paction ceases when you and I become one; and of Necessity all Articles must be altered, according to the Circumstances of the whole united Body; and no Man can make a Compact with himself. If I should afterwards tell you, my Contract is so and so, you may tell me again, that's nothing, a Part and particular Member of the Body must not be so much considered as the Good of the whole. *If a Man's Foot, for Instance, should bargain, I'll unite with you, but I must never be shod, and after should plead it as his Privilege; the Body would tell him, Good Mr. Foot, this Paction was made when you and I was separate, but now we are one; besides, it was Summer-time, but now it's cold Winter-Weather: It's for the Good of the whole Body you wear Shoes; therefore put them on, Sir, or else I have two Hands will force you to it.* 3dly, The Government into which I incorporate, is a Free Government, and incapable of Limitation, and always at Liberty to do or undo, as they see for the Publick Good: For no Parliament can limit a succeeding one; but they can



can rescind and alter what they did. It will be needless for me to complain of Lefion; if I but mutter, it's Rebellion. Nay, they'll tell me, *Fergusia, you are become subject to Heptarchia; the true Interest of Heptarchia is yours, and you can have none other.* The Senate is the only Judge of this Interest; and what they see Good for the Whole, you, a Part only, cannot contradict, no more than your *Northumbria*. So, I see Articles, in this Case, are needless.

Hept. *There is no Fear of all this; for I will, when united, consult your Interest, as mine own: I'll shew equal Favour and Justice to all my Subjects: If once incorporated, I care not tho' you out-do Heptarchia in Trade, Power, and Riches.*

Ferg. Well said, *Heptarchus!* When *Juvena*, your *West-India* Planters, and Dissenters, say *Amen* to this, I'll believe it; and if your Word be enough for it, what need of Treaty or Articles? I may as well submit all to your Discretion. But the Matter is, you know, if I incorporate, it's impossible I ever can have Trade, Power, or Riches. For, *1<sup>st</sup>*, My Crown-Rents, Cesses, &c. are carried off. *2<sup>dly</sup>*, I have no *Metropolis*, but what is vastly distant: My Court, Officers of State, King's Household, Publick Meetings of the Government, Parliaments, Councils, Courts of Justice, are suppressed, or carried off to your *Metropolis*; it's these things make Trade. *3<sup>dly</sup>*, My Chief Nobility, Gentry, and every one that has, or expects a Place, they go up: This takes away the best part of my Land or Real Rent. This will draw off my richest Merchants and Artificers to the Place of Business, as it does now from the North of *Heptarchia*. *5<sup>thly</sup>*, My Sixty one Senate-Men, they carry off yearly some 24 or 30000 *l.* *6<sup>thly</sup>*, Your Manufactures will destroy mine: And when all this is weighed, there can be no Consumption; and so no Trade, no Power, no Riches, nothing

but an inconsiderable Retail in a poor barren Country, the most remote from Court. These Considerations, and many more, which you may read from the Pens of my faithful Advocates R—— and H——, make me against this Marriage. But if you please to unite on *Pius* the 6th's Plea; or that made in the Days of *Pacifico*, and consented to by me, it's a Bargain.

I am confident, for these Reasons, my Senate, when they meet, will reject this Marriage. In the mean time, you may consider these Plans I have proposed, and with them, read at your Leisure-hours the Treaty of *Rippon*. You may think on all that, till next Meeting.

No sooner had *Fergusia* ended, but *Heptarchus*, scarce minding the Civility of a Gentleman, flung out of Doors; and as he crossed the Threshold, threatned *Fergusia*, if she did not consent, he would put his Acts in Execution, and declare her Alien: But in the mean time, added he, *I'll plough with your Heifer!* *Fergusia* thought it no time to answer a Gentleman, that had so far forgot himself; only she told him, to assuage his *Choler*, that she had not yet forgot, and he might remember what happen'd on the Death of the Maid of *Norway*: And tho' for a while he carried all before him, yet what was the Issue of it? And that for her part, she should be sorry, if upon the Death of the Excellent *Judith*, whom GOD long preserve, (who is as much a *Danish* or *Norwegian* Maid, as the former) there should be such bloody Tragedies, and upon the same Theatre; requesting him to remember also, that all this happen'd just when they were triumphing over the *Gallick* Nation! Bidding him, seeing the Circumstances were the same, to remember also the End of the Story.

But, after all, I would have no Body think, that I am against a happy Union; only because I know not when I may have Occasion to speak again to my Friends in my  
own



own House, I will freely tell you the Terms, whereupon it shall be a Bargain betwixt Heptarchus and me ; which I shall reduce to the following Heads.

1st, Reserving always my Sovereignty, and all my Regalia, that I shall not be obliged, nor none of my Successors, to take the Coronation-Oath, which the Edwardines have adapted to the Constitution of Flamines and Arch-Flamines, and will never go down with my best Friends in Caledon.

2dly, If it be a Match, I must tell you, I am under an inviolable Obligation to GOD Almighty, by the National Covenant of Caledon, that no Flamines or Arch-Flamines shall have Place or Power to vote in any of my Parliaments ; and this must certainly be agreed to ; otherwise I will reject the Proposal.

*Bishops or  
Archbishops*

3dly, There must be no Legal Restraint upon any of my Subjects, by Sacramental Test, or otherways, rendering them incapable of any publick Trust or Office, Civil or Military, by Sea or Land, whereby all my Children, who are of mine own Religion, may have equal Access to be Sharers of my Bounty, and have Marks of Honour and Trust put upon them.

4thly, If this Proposal take effect, I look upon my self as bound in Conscience and Duty to provide, that all Priests, who are of the same Perswasion with mine in Caledon, shall have a legal Title to all the Tythes in all the Dominions that belong to Heptarchus, where they are legally call'd, according to the good old Principles of the Church of Caledon. And tho' I cannot say I will obtain all my Desire, yet upon this Occasion, I will, with a very particular Zeal, speak for my Sister Juverna, that she may have the same Freedom of Trade that Caledon promises her self with Heptarchia : And, in a Word, if you intend to conclude this Match with me, I must have the most unalterable and friendly Security that can be devised, for the Confirmation  
and

and Establishment of the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline, and Government of the Church of Caledon, as it is now established by Law, according to the Confession of Faith ratify'd in Parliament, Claim of Right, and many repeated Acts of Parliament; the Execution whereof must be well seen to, and put in the Hands of fixed and faithful Friends in Caledon, that so my best Subjects may not be put to travel some Hundreds of Miles to get Grievances redressed, but may have Protection and Patrociny at home, and a more effectual Execution of many good Laws, than ever my People yet had.

And now, before I conclude, I must apologize a little, that I have spoke with so much Acrimony against those who follow Heptarchus's Flamines and Arch-Flamines, lest I be mistaken by my own Friends, as if I meant, they were void of all Religion, who differ with me in Circumstantial Points; far be it from me to have such a Thought, I know I have Friends in Caledon, Men of great Sufficiency for natural and acquired parts, who tho' they differ in some things in Point of Church Government, with what I have drunk in with my Mother's Milk, I mean the sincere Milk of the Word, at my Reformation from Popery, yet they are of such Probity, they will never abdicate me, nor my Religion, nor are they capable of Sacrificing the great Interests, Religious and Civil, of the Nation, for sordid, mean, base and self Ends.

And now I have done, when I have begged for GOD's Sake, for the blessed JESUS Sake, for all that's dear to Scots Men and Christians, let me have time to deliberate upon things that are of the last Consequence to all my most precious Interests, and do not preposterously cram down my Throat what requires the greatest Deliberation, but as it becomes you, excite my Priests and all my People in a national Way, by solemn Fasting and Prayer, to wrestle with GOD for Heaven's Direction in this momentous Matter. I am struck with Amazement, that the Men, whom under  
GOD,



GOD, I could have trusted above all Mortals, viz. the Squadrono Volanto, are against allowing Time to deliberate, fast, and pray, at this Juncture.

But I hope the Wisdom of my Great Council will not only grant this, but call a General Assembly, seeing no delegal Meeting can condescend on what will be a sufficient Security to the Church on all Events.

And now, for Conclusion, let Fergusia's Advice and Caution to her Sons, be list'ned to.

My dear Sons,

I Have had the Honour to keep a Family much longer than any of my Neighbours; I have cherish'd you all as my Sons, for one third part of the World's Age. You have heard my Mind, and my weighty Reasons why I'm against this Marriage with Heptarchus; I hope you will weigh them, and do me Justice. There is one Thing that I would have you especially to remark, and admonish you of it. It is, that your Predecessors have perpetually been deluded with fatal Mistakes in all their Transactions with their Neighbours, as you may see in all these following Instances.

1<sup>st</sup>. In their League with the Gallick Nation, which was the dearest bought Friendship ever one People had with another; as is plain to any Body that knows any thing of your Affairs with that Nation.

2<sup>dly</sup>. Transaction was your Marrying my Daughter Maria to the King of Slaves. If there had been Issue of that Marriage, you might have been Slaves to this Day. You and all the World know how much it cost you to shake off those Chains.

3<sup>dly</sup>. Transaction was your suffering Salomoni Pacifico to go up to Heptarchia, without Terms or Articles with that Nation; the miserable Consequences of which fatal Transaction, you this very Day grievously feel:

It's

*the flying Squadron a lot of Scots so called at the time of the Union who readily came into it.*

*J. Mary 1. to Philip. R. of Spa*

*H. James 1<sup>st</sup>*

It's high Time to think of mending them in your next Entail upon your Successor ; your wise Neighbours have cast you the Copy how to limit him, and rectify your own Constitution.

4<sup>thly</sup>. Transaction was that which is commonly call'd the *Solemn League*, in which I believe you design'd nothing but Piety and Zeal : But how your Neighbours gull'd you, and out-witted you, for their own Ends, all the World knows ; and if you are ignorant of it, my Lord *Hollis* and several others can inform you.

5<sup>thly</sup>. I need not tell you your Omissions, when you made your last Entail in the beginning of *Aurantio's* Reign ; this is so recent, that every one remembers it.

These are all the Transactions you ever had with your Neighbours ; in all of which, you have been constantly out in your Politicks. You are the only perpetually infatuate Nation in the World ; you had need to learn Wisdom from those Mistakes of your Predecessors, lest you for ever verify your Proverb, *Wise behind hand*. If you mistake your Interest in this present Transaction, mind I have warned you of it ; and let your Posterity make no more mention of your Device, *Nemo me Impune Laceffet*, but convert it to this base one before-mention'd, of being always *Wise behind hand*.



